

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1869.

VOL. XVII--NO. 62.

TERMS:

THE POST IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

No attention paid to orders for the paper unless accompanied by the cash.

Advertisements will be charged \$1.50 per square of ten lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 75 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction made to parties who advertise by the year.

Persons sending advertisements should mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until forborne and charged accordingly.

Transient advertisements must be paid for at the time of insertion.

Announcing names of candidates for office, \$5.00, Cash, in all cases.

Obituary notices over five lines, charged at regular advertising rates.

All communications intended to promote the private ends or interests of Corporations, Societies, or Individuals, will be charged as advertisements.

Jon Woz, such as Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Blanks, Handbills, etc., will be executed in good style and at reasonable rates.

All letters addressed to the Proprietor will be promptly attended to.

Communications, to secure insertion, must be accompanied by the name of the authors.

The Post.

Athens, Friday, Feb. 5, 1869.

The Income Tax.

A cotemporary thinks it high time the income tax should be repealed. It is by far the most odious of all the taxes levied on the American people, and its proceeds are rapidly diminishing notwithstanding the increase in our population, and they will continue to diminish so long as the tax continues. The receipts from this tax last year were only thirty-two millions of dollars, an amount almost insignificant in comparison with what the Government has to raise from year to year, and an amount which might be raised by other means far less dissatisfactory and obnoxious to the people.

Sent Over the River.

A Memphis paper says, a few days ago a Lieutenant and six men of the Arkansas militia came to the city, heavily armed. They were arrested by the police on a charge of the intentioned arrest of certain persons here, but were subsequently placed on a ferry boat and sent over the river. If the police had treated Gen. Clayton in the same way, when he came sneaking about Memphis, they would have deserved still more credit.

Bowles on Incorporations.

A proposition to incorporate some little town in Middle Tennessee being before the House of Representatives, old man Bowles, of Overton, offered the following:

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, That the entire State of Tennessee be, and the same is hereby, incorporated, and that all lesser incorporations be permitted to incorporate themselves without expense to the larger one.

The Speaker ruled it out of order.

Handsome Profits.

Colonel V. K. Stevenson has recently disposed of his tract of land lying in Crow Creek Valley, near Chattanooga, which he purchased a few years since for five thousand dollars, for the round sum of one hundred and ten thousand dollars in cash. This is one of the best trades we have heard of lately, and fully establishes the enhancing value of Tennessee lands.

Children.

Parents shouldn't preach to children. If any preaching is to be done let the pastor do it. He is up for the sobrieties. Be earnest, sincere, frank with the little folks, but not solemn and ponderous. You don't want your children to think of you as a graveyard on legs, numbing sepulchral tones, but as human, living, heartfelt parents. Then don't be preachful to them. Take any shape but that.

The Grasshoppers.

The grasshoppers of the North-west have already made their appearance, preparatory to the usual spring campaign. They have reached a length of only three inches up to this period of time; which will probably be doubled with the advent of the season of flowers.

More Lynching.

The Memphis Appeal's Madison county correspondent says that Monday morning just before daylight two horse thieves, named John Fox and Sam W. Taylor, were taken from the custody of Esquire Lawrence, near Poplar Corner, and taken to the woods and shot to death by a party of masked men.

Florida.

In the Legislature a resolution passed the House declaring the evidence submitted by the Investigating Committee insufficient to substantiate the charges against Governor Reed of high crimes and misdemeanors, by a vote of 42 to 5.

Immigration.

The bill appropriating fifteen thousand dollars for immigration purposes has passed its second reading in the House of Representatives.

The Tax-Gatherers.

According to the Louisville Courier-Journal, we have forty thousand civil officers in the United States without reckoning employees in the public offices, clerks, or deputies who rank as clerks. Most of the forty thousand, as well as all the rest, are useless, and very many of them much worse than that. A large majority of them are employed in different ways in the enforcement of the payment of taxes, while, by their heavy salaries, they increase the amount of taxation. They are a power and a pest in every community. You encounter their loathed and hated forms everywhere. You stumble against them at almost every step. If you take a ride in a close hack, you will see them peering in through the window. If you shut yourself up in your house, they will smell you out and find their way to you. They have the noses of fox-hounds. You can no more hide yourself from them than you can from death.

Western and Atlantic Railroad.

We have received a copy of the report made by the officers of this road for the fiscal year ending Sept. 30, 1868. It gives a complete statement of the workings of the road in every department, and is a document of considerable interest.

Total receipts of the year,	\$943,607.24
Working Expenses,	577,287.12

Excess of Receipts,	\$266,320.12
---------------------	--------------

Ratio of working expenses to receipts, 70 per cent.

The Superintendent reports a reduction in the number of employees, and also in the rate of pay since he has had the management of the road. The receipts of the road since July last have not been so large as during the corresponding period of last year, but a reduction in expenses has enabled the road to make its usual payments into the Treasury of Georgia.

Post-Office Thief Caught.

The Atlanta Intelligencer of Friday last contains an account of the detection and apprehension of a post-office clerk of that city, named Walker, who for some time past has been robbing the mails. It says:

The individual guilty of these long continued abstractions turns out to be one David A. Walker, a clerk in our city post office. The evidence against him was so clear that he pleaded guilty to the charge, and has been committed by Commissioner Smith for trial in default of bail required (\$2,500) for his appearance at the sitting of the next term of the United States Court for this District. Walker is a young man of respectable family connections, who in an evil hour yielded to the temptations which it seems beset him, and began his depredations in our city post-office, from which this paper has greatly suffered, and its patrons and correspondents been greatly embarrassed.

Mrs. Lincoln's Pension.

Mrs. Lincoln's health, we understand from her petition for a pension, requires her attendance upon the mineral springs of Germany, and the enjoyment of the climate of Italy in the winter; and she cannot live in the style becoming the widow of the Chief Magistrate of a great nation on the means that she possesses. Physicians do not usually order German mineral water and Italian air for persons unable to pay for such luxuries, and those who have ordered her to Europe should be held responsible for an incorrect diagnosis of her purse, which is the part of her system most likely to be affected by foreign travel.

Railroad Peculations in New York.

A recent New York date says: The examination of the Erie Railroad peculation proves that nearly all the conductors of the road have appropriated the funds of the company very freely. Many of them who have been five or ten years on the road are worth \$25,000 to \$75,000, which, they claim, they have made by investments, but which the directors think they stole. Numerous conductors have compromised with the company by paying over certain sums, and have been discharged. About thirty, who have been discharged, declare that they had as good right to be dishonest as the directors. It is reported that several millions have been stolen from the company by its employees within the past three years. Gould and Fish intend, as soon as possible, to put new men on the road and establish safeguards against future plunder.

The Truth Coming Out.

A letter from Columbia to the Nashville Banner says:

I have been reliably informed that Jordan and Stephenson admitted to several persons before they fled to Perry county last week, that "they whipped Hardin to death on purpose, knowing it would be blamed on the Kuklux, and they could then get the militia to Maury county." They have not been heard from since they left.

The Bankrupt Law.

As the law requires bankrupts to pay fifty per cent. of their indebtedness since the 1st of January, a movement has been made in Congress to have the restriction removed.

Sensible Talk.

The Cincinnati Commercial, a Republican paper, says about Arkansas: Governor Clayton holds the life of every man, woman and child in Arkansas in his power. It is only necessary for him to throw the entire State under martial law, and the property and existence of any one becomes unsafe. Indeed, where such men as Catterton and Upham are appointed to command such bands as I have previously described in the Commercial, an innocent man stands but a poor chance to escape their vengeance for imaginary wrongs. This turbulent spirit has been manifest for many years—long before the war murders were frequent, and since they are of almost daily occurrence.

No political party can be made responsible for them, as all parties suffered equally. The remedy selected has been worse than the disease, if the militia was intended as a remedy, or can now be considered as such. The criminals whose acts called for punishment were no sooner aware of the organization of State troops than they chose one of the two avenues of escape from justice, to leave the country or join the ranks. Now, any one who gives a moment's attention to this subject cannot fail to perceive how ineffective an army of troops must prove against a lot of straggling desperadoes, with all the advantages of position and a perfect knowledge of dens and hiding places. In the southwestern District, at least, was necessary for Baker's men, was to cross the Red River into Texas, and laugh in the faces of Catterton and his force.

Why He Left the Farm.

A correspondent of the Northern Farmer, in telling why he left the farm for town life, gives some of the reasons for the lack of interest which so many take in farming operations. He says: The principal one is that it is too often the case that young men are brought up on the farm to a peevish verging on manhood without having the least idea of the world, toiling incessantly from morning till night, week in and week out, year in and year out, with no opportunity of obtaining an education, or are not supplied with the reading to mould their minds and fit them to guide them clear of obstacles that cluster around the inexperienced entering up on the course of a farmer's life.

Now, if out of ten men brought up in this manner three settle down on the farm, it is ten chances to one if they do not make the poorest of farmers; always patterning after the modes that their fathers followed during their lives, and never open to conviction in regard to any way being possible to derive those benefits from farming otherwise than by the sweat of the brow, and at the expense of the muscle; not knowing, or apparently ignoring the fact, that brains were made to co-operate with muscle in all labors upon the farm more than in other places.

What is to Become of the Negro?

A South Carolina correspondent of the New York Times gives the following prophecy of the fate of the negro, and of his present condition:

The condition of the negro race is deplorable—deplorable in his utter want of the faculty of self-government. My own individual opinion has been formed after a goodly portion of a life spent among negroes, and under a feeling of interest and sympathy for the colored people; and I am solemnly impressed with the conviction that the colored race in the South is destined to die out under the operation of natural causes. The Indian is ceasing from the earth. He is out of his element in being in contact and competition with a superior race. So also will it be with the negro. The negro's best friends are beginning to see that Liberia is his best hope, and that his emigration thither should be encouraged. The next census will show that the black race is rapidly decreasing. It is already perceptible here now. Besides, we know that Gen. Howard reported more than a million dead since the war.

A Northern Pork House.

The Buffalo Courier has the following paragraph in relation to a pork house in that city:

Messrs. Metcalfe & Cushing have stopped the slaughtering of hogs for the season, and we, Saturday, took a look through their store house at East Buffalo. From the basement to the roof there was pork, pork, pork—in fact more pork than we ever saw together at one time, and more than this firm, large as is their business, have ever before had on hand at one time. There were in the building about ten thousand dressed hogs—aggregating in value \$250,000. Messrs. Metcalfe & Cushing have slaughtered this season about 13,000 hogs. Their facilities are first class, and they usually kill from 600 to 800 hogs per day when their establishment is in full operation.

South Carolina.

A dispatch from Columbia of the 28th ultimo says:

A joint resolution has passed the Legislature authorizing the Governor to employ an armed force for the preservation of peace, and it was sent for approval to the Governor.

The Missouri Senator.

Somebody, who is probably mistaken, says:

Carl Schurz, Senator elect from Missouri, has been a voter only two years, and cannot take his seat in Congress, the Constitution requiring foreign born citizens to be voters nine years.

Ex-Governor Pickens died at his home in Edgefield, South Carolina, last week.

Affairs in Tennessee.

A Stirring Time Ahead.

From the Nashville correspondence of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

I will give you briefly, but accurately, a pen-picture of the situation in Tennessee at the present moment.

Andrew Johnson is expected to arrive here by the Middle of March. He has written his friends to say that he will be a candidate for Governor. No one will oppose his nomination. It will be made spontaneously by the Conservatives; and his platform will consist of "universal amnesty and impartial suffrage," on which the people of Tennessee have risked their claims from the first.

He is expected to do two things:

1st. He will talk to the negroes as no one else has ever talked to them.

2d. He will waken the East Tennessee "loyalists" to a sense of the perils of the present State government as no one else can waken them.

Johnson is not a wit like Elbridge. Nor is he an orator like Colyar. But he is a prodigy of muscular power before the Tennessee masses, who consider him a child of destiny, marked by Providence to be their next Governor.

Johnson's purpose is to secure a conservative Legislature, which will return him to the Senate of the United States in place of Mr. Fowler. But for their faith in him the people of the State—by whom I mean the disfranchised masses—would make no contest this summer. They consider the existing system machine; and they regard its operation as little less than certain. Johnson does not. He says he has fought a worse fight, and won it. He says he can break up the loyal leagues as he broke up the Know Nothing lodges. He will denounce the Kuklux in unmeasured terms. He will take strong national ground on all national questions, and he expects to carry all before him.

The Radicals themselves apprehend his coming. Moreover, they are divided. Fletcher will probably go into the State Senate, which will elect him Speaker. This will give him the gubernatorial succession in '71. He is an able man—the ablest in the State on many points—and is a Republican, but not a Radical. He is backed by a growing sentiment in his party.

Sender, the present Speaker of the Senate—is in the line of safe precedents. If Brownlow should die or resign, Sender would be Governor; but Brownlow declines to do either, and Sender is secretly disconcerted. Shrewd Radicals already look on him with distrust. He was a quasi-rebel in '61; and is a smart East Tennessee lawyer with some taste and spirit. If Brownlow does not give him what he considers his right—the Governorship—he will do mischief. Brownlow's term as Senator begins the 4th of this coming March. His term as Governor does not expire till the following October. Will he hold on to the State office until it expires and then go to Washington and draw his back pay as Senator from the 4th of March? He will. It is plain to see. He is a man who has nothing to lose. But there are other considerations. There are personal and prudential motives—motives which he cannot resist—that impel him. If he should give up the Governorship to Sender, what would become of his present deputies?

For Tennessee you, must know, like Gaul, is divided into three parts. These are severely designated East, Middle and West Tennessee. Dr. Pearne, a Methodist preacher at Knoxville, is Governor of East Tennessee. Dr. Boynton, a son-in-law of Brownlow, and Buck Lewis (colored) are the principal Governors of Middle Tennessee; but when they are absent or lying about loose, it is customary for those who have public business to transact to go out and hunt a Governor or two from among the negroes and carpet-baggers of Nashville. The Governor of West Tennessee is Dr. Pearne No. 2, a brother of the Knoxville Governor. All these Governors act in the name of Brownlow, who is at home with the paley, having ceased to be of any significance or to possess any sense of responsibility. The Radical party is controlled by strangers and kept going by negroes, and the coming Moses is Stokes.

This Moses is a large thick-set Moses, a Moses with a bald pate and red face, and a voice as loud as that of Bottom, the Weaver, a Moses passing the wit of man to say what manner of Moses he is or is not.

Johnson is also a Moses, "And when Moses meets Moses, Then comes the tug of war."

I think it is fair to predict that the chances are even; that the fight will be sharp and close; and that Johnson may come out with flying colors.

The Kuklux Klan has degenerated into a gang of desperadoes. It has not the sympathy of any part of the people. Its purposes are no longer political, if they ever were, but predatory; and the militia bill and martial law proclamation are mere pretexts on the part of the Radicals to carry the election by force.

The Rings.

The Fat Contributor, who gets off some good ones occasionally, and a great many not so good, has the following about the Hon. John Morrissey:

There is a great deal of useless talk about Morrissey's having been in the "ring." A member of Congress who isn't in some sort of a "ring" nowadays, is very rare indeed; and there are few of those "rings" as respectable as the prize ring.

By a recent act of the Legislature one hundred thousand dollars of stock, owned by the State in the East Tennessee and Georgia Railroad, has been transferred to the several Turnpike roads running out from Knoxville.

More About Arkansas.

Clayton and his Buffaloes.

We commend the following to the attention of Brownlow's Recruiting Officers:

LITTLE ROCK, January 26, 1869.—A squad of Clayton's militia, commanded by a negro, went to the house of a Mrs. Burns, near Rochester, Mississippi county, on Friday last, and took from her stable two riding horses and a mule, with which they made off, in spite of the protestations of the owner, who is old and infirm and a widow.

An hour or two after Mr. R. B. Dashiell, a respectable citizen of the county, and son-in-law of Mrs. Burns, came to the place, and finding what had happened, set out with a Sheriff's warrant and Constable in pursuit of the marauders.

They came up with them at Bell's Bluff, where they had encamped, and Mr. Dashiell told the chief of the party that if he would give up the stolen property no proceedings would be resorted to. The negro replied that "all hell should not make him give up his lawful rights." He further said that it was his intention to take whatever he wanted from the white folks, as he was instructed to do so from Washington. Mr. Dashiell was in the act of remonstrating when another of the negro party came up behind him and shot him dead. The Constable turned to fly, but was caught by the negroes and tied to a tree, where they left him and beat a hasty retreat. The case has been reported to the Governor, who refuses to entertain it.

The people are flying for their lives in every direction, hiding out in the woods, and otherwise seeking to evade the militia, whose officers declare their intention to depopulate Arkansas and repopulate it with negroes.

Shocking Murder.

(From the Memphis Avalanche January 27th.)

Mr. George Wallace, an estimable young man, the only son and hope of Mrs. Wallace, a widow lady, living six miles from Bradley's Landing, was murdered by the negro militia in the most cold-blooded and shocking manner. He left the Landing last Saturday evening, with six dollars in money, a keg of whisky, and a trunk, on a one-horse wagon. When nearly in sight of his home he was shot by the negro militia, who asserted that he was carrying powder and shot, contraband articles in time of war. The fact was, they were nothing more than high-way murderers, and wanted his little plunder. The trunk, his tools and two gallons of whisky, were given to a negro on the Hodge place, who had piloted the militia. Young Wallace's body was lying Sunday evening in the woods without his boots, coat or hat. When he left the landing he was unarmed, and his death was an unparalleled atrocity.

A Model Loyalist.

One Captain Dale, who has been fighting at the head of one hundred men from Missouri, Monroe county, has made a good thing of it. During his military reign he impressed, or bought forcibly, a large number of horses and mules, and gave his individual note for the same to keep people quiet. About the time his troops were to be mustered out, which took place recently, he ran off the stock, and then ran off himself, leaving nothing but a good body. He is a fair specimen of the loyal Republican party—so-called Republican—in Arkansas. Of such is Southern loyalty.

An Ironed Prisoner on Our Streets.

Three of Clayton's men, who came with him as a sort of private body-guard, had charge of the young man, William Bray, arrested at Helena. They brought him up from the boat to the Peabody Hotel for breakfast, about seven o'clock in the morning, and said they wanted to give him a square meal. He was heavily handcuffed and not allowed to communicate with any one. The prisoner was a tall, fine-looking man, about thirty years of age. A passenger who came in the same boat pretended the prisoner would be killed by Major Harney, before Saturday night. He was conveyed back to the boat and carried along with the party that went to Mound City. His captors alleged at the hotel that he had killed four men, and we may next hear it charged that he killed eight or sixteen. The prisoner took his arrest as quietly as if expecting no evil fate. He might have known that innocence and untarnished honor are the worst crimes in the eyes of the militia. We will be surprised if he ever returns to Helena alive.

Another Outrage.

LITTLE ROCK, Jan. 27.—Intelligence of a frightful outrage, perpetrated near Pine Knob, in Johnson county, has just reached this city.

Invitations have been out for several days to a wedding which was to take place on Friday night last. The parties were highly respectable, the bride being a young and beautiful girl, niece of one of the former Judges of the Supreme Court of Arkansas. Just after the company had assembled, and before the marriage ceremony was performed, a company of negro militia, commanded by a white man, surrounded the place, and, putting out the lights, laid violent hands on the ladies. The gentlemen present were fortunately not without arms, and after a sharp fight they drove the marauders off. A sister of the bride was seriously, and perhaps mortally, wounded. Four of the militia were shot in the melee. The affair created great excitement, and the people turned out in pursuit. The Radicals say the object of the negroes was not rapine, but that they wanted to arrest a man.

The Indian War.

Sheridan's Operations—An Investigation Demanded.

(From the St. Louis Republican.)

Our Indian affairs are rapidly assuming a shape which nearly concerns the honor of the American people.

We allude particularly to the recent battles in which the Chief Black Kettle, his village, and a large portion of his warriors were destroyed by the military force under command of Gen. Sheridan and Custer. It would certainly seem as if one fact ought to be, and could be effectually settled beyond any doubt or evil. That fact is whether or not Black Kettle and his tribe were friendly or hostile? whether the slaughter was imperatively demanded by the public good, or whether it was wanton and useless butchery? Gen. Sheridan, in his report of January 1, claims that he simply did his duty in the premises, and that there are no mitigating circumstances which should inspire us with any emotions of pity for the unfortunate beings who were sent to a swift and bloody doom. On the other hand, Gen. Palmer, Parker, Col. Wyncop, and perhaps others, declare boldly that Custer attacked and massacred Black Kettle and his band because the Federal soldiers had marched a long distance and could not go back without a fight; and that the Indians were, to all intents and purposes, friendly. Without adopting wholly either theory, we are forced to say that it must be apparent to the prejudiced mind, that there is a very wide difference in them. On one theory Sheridan merits the thanks of the country for having effectually performed a very disagreeable service. On the other, he deserves to be stripped of his epaulettes and cashiered the army. Great and brilliant as is the reputation of this distinguished soldier, the reputation of the Republic is greater and more brilliant still. Both alike demand to be cleared from even the shadow of a stain.

Neither Sheridan nor the nation whose servant he is, can afford to have a rumor go forth to the country and the world that we are amusing ourselves with wholesale murder. That such a rumor does prevail to a considerable extent the most casual reading of the public prints will abundantly prove. It is full time it had its quietus, and that quietus, in order to be lasting, must come from the very highest and most impartial source. We do not want the Indian agents to sit in judgment upon Gen. Sheridan, nor Gen. Sheridan to sit in judgment upon the Indians and their agents. Let Congress appoint a special committee of investigation; let them, if necessary, go to the ground and personally and thoroughly sift the facts in the case from beginning to end, and then let them make a formal report. We trust human life has not yet reached such an awful discount in this country as not to be worth the trouble of examining whether it was rightfully taken or barbarously stolen. The victims in the present instance were only Indians, of course, but as no negro in the South can have his shins struck without the blow reverberating through the halls of Congress, we to rust that the slain children of the forest, may, if deserving, receive the same jealous championship as their darker brethren.

"Darnel Webster."

"DARNEL WEBSTER," remarked old Col. Gumpsey as he trimmed a quid of niggerhead and fastened it securely between two decayed teeth in the left side of his mouth. "Darnel Webster was a great man. There was nothing mean about him. I've heard him talk, but 'twasn't his talk so much as his generosity that tick me. He had a kinder careless way like, that kept him from gettin' rich. He never seemed to think what things cost. I was acomin, up the Hudson river along with him once, and in the mornin' Darnel Webster and me was washin' our faces and slickin' our hair in the cabin, and he took out his tooth-brush and brushed his teeth. I didn't see no other tooth-brush around, so I borrowed his. And after I used it I handed it back to him, and what do you think? Why, Darnel Webster just flung that tooth-brush right inter the river. And I s'pose next day he went and bought him a new one. That's all he cared about money! There ain't no such men as Darnel Webster living now," continued the Colonel, meditatively, as he spilted a stream of tobacco juice into the fireplace at the other end of the room.

Peanuts.

Southern Virginia and upper North Carolina furnish the principal supply of peanuts for the United States. Fifty bushels to the acre are easily raised and find a ready market at \$2.50 per bushel. They do best in a thin, poor soil, and require lime only as a specific fertilizer. During the war peanuts were converted into oil for lamps in the South. The demand for them is constantly on the increase, and the needed uses to which they are put render them a very profitable crop. Farmers plant as much as fifty acres of peanuts and grow them in hills about the same distance apart as sweet potatoes.

The greatest good of the greatest number involves a sacrifice of principle; but somehow the world insists upon it that No. 1 is the greatest and has the most good in it, and acts accordingly.

In bowling the point is to knock everything down in the shortest possible time. In life everybody wants to knock everybody else off his pins at the earliest moment.

An ounce of prevention is said to be worth a pound of cure. The author of the noted saying neglected, however, to tell where the efficient ounce could be procured.

Guppy, whose wife has the Grecian bend, complains that it makes her quarrelsome. She gets her back up every time she goes out.